A DESERTED WIFE SCENE WHERE NONE COULD MISS IT.

Black Clad Woman From Chicago Lashes a Golden Haired Girl in White and Falls to Get a Recreant in Time Sean-

They were such a good looking, well dressed, altogether interesting pair when they entered the dining room of the Hotel Martha Washington at noon yesterday that folks in the crowded room turned around to look at them curiously as they followed the head waiter in search of a

The man was about 36, unusually tall, apparently an athletic chap, straight and dignified. His suit of blue serge, his white four-in-hand tie and his immaculate patent leathers were in perfect good taste and tiptop fashion. The girl on his arm was more than good looking. The Marthas took that in at a glance. Her golden hair did not excite a suspicion of peroxide.

Her white linen dress fitted her as if she had been poured into it. From the green feather in her big straw hat to the tips of her dainty shoes she was good to look upon. And her worst enemy could not have accused her of being over 25.

The man and the girl were thoroughly interested in one another, too. That was something else that the experienced Marthas saw quickly.

he dining room was crowded. Not a table vas to be had for the accommodation of the two, and the head waiter apolosiz d prefusely in the manner of one who knows a profitable guest and is reluctant to see him depart unserved. The man and the girl walked slowly out of the room with scores of eyes following them. Out in the hall there was a big, com-

fertable settee. Blue Serge and White Linen sat down very close together. The buzz of the diners fleated out to them through the open doors of the dining room. Manager Mark Cadwell, who was talking to his head clerk in the office, saw the pair and appeared to recognize them. He did not notice a black gowned woman who came into the hotel, leading a pretty little girl of 6, nor did anybody else-then

The woman in black paused at the hotel entrance. The child, plainly frightened, pulled at her hand and cried. She was a handsome woman, handsome rather than pretty, built upon large lines, but clean cut and graceful. Her age could not have been more than 30. Her hair was very black and her complexion was peculiarly pale. Folks in the hotel re-

membered those details after the storm had passed away. As she stood in the entrance and swept the hotel lobby her face was set hard. There were straight lines at the mouth, drawn down a bit, and if ever downright anger flashed in a woman's eyes, it sparkled in hers. Then suddenly she threw her head up and something like a smile came to her face for a second, but it was not a pleasant smile. It did not relieve the tense lines that

marked her mouth. Blue Serge and White Linen, heads close together, knees touching, were sitting with their backs toward the hotel entrance. They did not see the woman in black nor did they hear the little girl's burst of crying as she was led into the lobby. The woman in black made straight for them.

Half a dozen steps from the settee the little girl cried: Oh, mamma, please don't. I am

Don't cry. You won't be hurt," said the white faced woman, sharply. The sound of the two voices brought Blue Serge and White Linen up standing.

For three long breaths the four faced each other without a word passing. The man found his voice first, and it was a weak, shaky voice that seemed to come his throat instead of his big chest. "My Gcd!" he said. "What are you

doing here?" The golden haired girl in white had more nerve. She sprang in front of the man and threw out her left arm as if to

girl protecting him with her body. Just then the woman in black reached quickly backward and swept her right arm into the air. There was a whip in her hand, not a dainty weapon by any means, but a heavy, serviceable thing, thick at the butt, corrugated and rough.

The girl never flinched. She took a cruel lash in the face without a cry and she never

lash iff the face without a cry and she never gave back a step.

Men and women—women for the most part—rushed out of the dining room pellmell. More came jumping down the stairs. Folks rushed in from the street. In ten seconds after the child's cry had alarmed the man and the girl the four actors in the little drama were the centre of a pushing, excited crowd.

A drop of blood rolled down the girl's check and fell on her drees, staining it red. It seemed to madden the woman in black and to give her kvice to cry aloud her wrongs.

and to give her roles to cry aloud her wrongs.

"I'll teach you to steal my husband from me," she screamed in a voice that reached for a block outside the hotel. "I'll give you a lesson that you'll never forget. You won't be so pretty when I get through with you. You won't be quite so ready to persuade a man to desert his wife and beby."

The whip fell again, and again raised a welt on the girl's cheek and drew blood. The whip fell fast, then, because the manager and his men could not break through the crowd that jammed in front of the four. But the girl did not let a cry escape her, although she must have suffered from the pain of the blows. Her white

or the four. But the girl ald not set a cry
escape her, although she must have suffered
from the pain of the blows. Her white
waist was torn on the shoulders and the
crowd saw other welts there.
All happened in a minute or two at mostr
After a moment the whip wielder suddenly dashed the girl aside, crying.
"Now for you, you wretch. I'll punish
you, too."
But the man was not there. He had
slipped sway through the crowd. The
girl in white smiled, even though her tears
fell at the same time, and her smile was
no more pleasant to see at that moment
than had been the smile of the other woman.
Manager Cadwell and two husky porters
finally got through the crowd and caught
both women by the arms.

"Out you go," said Cadwell to the woman
in black. "Leave, now, or I'll have you
arrested."

still holding to her whip, the woman went into the street leading the child. She found a cab outside and was driven away. The girl was badly bruised. Mr. Cadwell and his clerk assisted her to wash away the marks of her lashing and to repair her dress. Then she was told to go, and she, too, took a cab and disappeared. "All three were from Chicago," some of the women at the hotel said last night. "The wife learned that her husband came here with the girl. She followed, and found that they had gone to the Martha Washington. The rest happened as it happened."

ereditors' petition in bankruptcy has en filed against Davies & Co., stock brokers, 42 Broadway. Hays & Hershfield, attorneys for the corporation, said that the lia-bilities are \$6,500, mostly to brokers in other

Olcott Clyde Colt, residing at 210 West Dicott ciyde Colt, residing at 216 West 184th street, formerly a real estate broker, 184th street, formerly a real estate broker, 185th street, formerly a real estate broker, 185th street, 185th str

WHIPPING AT WOMAN'S HOTEL GIRL CUTS ANOTHER'S THROAT. Result of a quarret over a Petty Accident

INDIANAPOLIS, Sept. 12.—Miss Myrtle Simpson of Linton, Greene county, was assaulted late yesterday afternoon on the platform at the Southern Railway station at Jasonville by Miss Mabel Overton and received a knife out in the throat that extended nearly from ear to ear and barely

missed the jugular vein. Mise Simpson was walking along the station platform toward Miss Overton, who was seated on the edge of the platform with her hand resting upon it. In some way Miss Simpson stepped on Miss Overton's fingers but, it is said, at once apologized for it.

Miss Overton was greatly excited and jumped to her feet. As she did so she drew a penknife from her pocket. A few words passed between them, and Miss Overton sprang upon Miss Simpson and slashed her across the throat with the knife.

The victim fell to the station platform in faint. She is now in a dangerous condition. It is thought that the accidental stepping upon Miss Overton's hand was not the real cause of the attack, but that there was something deeper. Both young women belong to well to do families. NERVE MAY HAVE SAVED HER.

Girl Whose Leg Is Crushed Under Car Fixes Bandage for It.

Sophia Pedrosa, 15 years old, of 220 West Twenty-first street, proved to be a gir of extraordinary nerve, last night. alighting from the front platform of a Twenty-third street car she caught her foot in the wheel and her leg was badly crushed before the car could be stopped When her leg was released she coolly took a handkerchief from her pocket and

made a tourniquet below her knee. Then she directed the motorman to tighten it and sat quietly awaiting the ambulance Meanwhile her father had been summoned and when he arrived Sophia did her best to calm him, and urged him to tell nothing of the accident at home.

When the doctor arrived he said that the girl's nerve and coolness had saved her

She was taken to the New York Hospital The leg will probably have to be amputated. PISTOB FUSILLADE IN STREET.

Sharp Conflict Between Cops and the Humpty Jackson Gang-Four Arrests. Fred Keller of 383 East Tenth street was walking in Eleventh street about 11:30 o'clock last night when a dozen men surrounded him near the old Catholic cemetery, between First avenue and Avenue A. They demanded Keller's money, telling him hey knew he had a good sized roll with him. Relier refused to give up and struck one of the gang in the face. Another pulled a revolver and pressed the trigger, but the cartridge was bad and did not explode. A crowd had gathered, yelling for the police,

and the gang broke up and ran in different Keller fan all the way to the Fifth street police station and told his story to Capt.

police station and told his story to Capt. McDermott, who ordered out five of his plain clothes men and the reserves, and, at their head, started for the scene of the attempted hold-up on the run.

None of the gang was there, but McDermott, who had an idea that Keller's assailants were the members of the "Humpty Jackson gang" that he had trouble with before, thought he knew where to find them. Six men were corralled in East Fourteenth street, near First avenue. Two broke away, but four were captured. The policemen started back to the station with them.

them.
At Eleventh street a gang of thirty sprang in front of the police and blocked the way. Somebody in the gang fired a shot, and that was the signal for a fusiliade. Police and toughs fired, but wildly, for no one was wounded. McDermott and his men used their clubs, and the prisoners, who also had drawn revolvers, were badly hammered in attempting to get away.

the would-be rescuers were beaten off and McDermott landed his prisoners in the station house. Each of the four has a police record. They are: Robert Riley of 404 East Twenty-fourth street; Thomas "Humpty" Jackson, leader of the gang, 409 East Twelith street; Frank Riley, 442 East Seventeenth street, and William Noble of 437 East Seventeenth street. They were a hadly bruised lot when they were shoved into cells.

McDermott broke up the "Humpty Jackson gang" for good, he thought, some time ago, and the members have since borne him anything but good will.

PRIEST FIGHTS ALTAR FIRE. Father Lanies of St. Alta's Church Bactly Burned in Putting Out Flames.

One of the candles on the altar of the St. Ried Roman Catholic Church, at \$17 Courts landt aventie, started a blaze which destroyed the altar and quite severely burned Father Lanios, one of the priests, late yesterday afternoon.

Father Lanios was the only one around the church when some one yelled fire. He rushed inside and saw that the altar was all affame. Running to the cellar and grabbing some buckets of water kept ready for the priest started in alone to quench the flames. He threw on the water, tore down the draperles, and tried to smother the flames.

Father Ferma, pastor of the church, was attending a fair at 147th street and College avenue, two blocks away, when he noticed the commotion in the street by the church. With the priest at the head the congregation hurried down the street

the congregation hurried down the street to the rescue of their house of worship. Rushing into the building, they found rather. Lanice almost exhausted at the foot of the burning altar, still trying with all his might to check the flames. The firmen soon put out the fire, but it had ruined the altar and the draperies.

Father Lanice was taken to a nearby house, and a doctor who happened to be on the spot dressed his burns, hich were quite serious about the arms and head.

The fair, which was being, hild for the benefit of the church, will be continued a week longer than at first planned in order to make up the \$100 loss occasioned by the fire.

OFF TO OPEN HIS HIPPODROME Bostock Also Will Introduce to the Paris-

lans a Big Summer Park. Frank C. Bostock will sail to-day aboard the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse for Paris, where next month he will open

for Paris, where next month he will open his hippodrome for the winter.

He says he is also promoting a summer park for the French capital, which he hopes to open about May. It will be on a larger scale than the summer parks of this country and at the same time will embody the best ideas of the leading enterprises here. He says he has found that the place for new ideas, and where artists grow and flourish, is America, and it is to this country he looks for sensational acts of all sorts.

FOR INSULTING NEGRESSES. White Man Shot Down Before He Had a

Chance to Explain. Two negresses told Charles Payne, a negro of se Steuben street, Jersey City, late last night that a white man had insulted them. Payne went on a hunt with a loaded revolver and shot James A. Perry of 302 Grove street in the back of the neck before he had a chance to make any explanation. The builet came out at the threat. It narrowly missed the jugular vein. Perry's wound was dressed at the City Rospital. He said Payne shot the wrong man. The neare was locked up.

The distinct impression imparted by your appearance rests with the sort of hat you wear. The superior

KNOX **HATS**

and refinement to be had in no other way.

Agencies in all the principal cities in the world. THIEVES IN BULL RUN CAMP.

Many Regular Army Officers Robbe

Early on Sunday Morning. THOROUGHPARE, Va., Sept. 12.—A band of thieves made a raid on Division Camp No.2, near here, early on Sunday morning and stole about \$2,000 in money and jewelry Quartermaster-General Humphrey, who was at Thoroughfare as the guest of Brig.-Gen. J. Franklin Bell, commanding the Brown Army of the managuvre corps, was robbed of \$106 and some jewelry. Col. George Dunn of the Regular army lost \$400.

division headquarters also lost heavily. Reports are also coming in hourly of losses in all parts of Division Camp No. 2, and it is believed that the robberies were committed by a band of thieves who have been watching their chance for some time,

and other officers whose tents were near

On Saturday night a great many of the tents around Gen. Bell's headquarters were deserted by their occupants, the officers of the Brown Army and their guests having congregated in one of the large recreation tents to celebrate the victory of the Browns. They returned to their tents about 2 o'clock in the morning, and it i supposed that the robberies were committee between midnight and that hour.

The sentries who were on duty at that time report that no suspicious persons were seen by them. A rigid investigation has

HAD AN AVERSION TO NEGROES. Woman Aims a Revelver at a Negro Fron a Hotel Window in Niagara Falls.

NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 12 .- This afternoon Wesley Sanders, a negro drayman, was fooling with a white friend on the street in front of the Imperial Hotel. Suddenly his attention was attracted by a woman's voice calling, "Step that." Looking up to one of the upper windows of the hotel, Sanders saw a woman aiming a revolver at him. He skipped around the corner, passed through the Central depot to police headquarters and took out a warrant.

The warrant was served by Sergt. Lyons and the revolver was found. The woman registered as Mrs. A. Alvenia of New York. She says that her first hus-

band, a policeman, was killed by three negroes, and that ever since then she has had an antipathy to the negro race. A bellboy who answered her call also had the gun shoved in his face. Her husband is a travelling man representing a jewelry house, and left town this morning to visit small places near by. The woman is believed to be deranged.

WRECK ON SOUTHERN PACIFIC Trains in Head-On Collision-Two Train Men Killed and Many Passengers Injured.

Rano, Nev., Sept. 12 .- The mistake of the conductor and two engineers of the Southern Pacific overland train in overlooking orders resulted in the wrecking of two trains, the death of two employees and the injury of a score of passengers this morning, four miles from here. The second section of the train, due in San Francisco this afternoon, and the third section of a Knights Templar train, which left San Francisco at 6 o'clock Sunday evening met in collision a mile west of Lawton at

Both trains were double headers and were behind their schedule time. It was the complete wrecking of the chair car on the westbound train, which was crowded with passengers, that caused so many to be injured. The coal passer on the westbound train was instantly killed. The firemen of the same engine was se seriously scalded that he died a few hours later. The most of the injured come from small towns around Chicago.

FUNERAL OF MILLE KRUGER. Brother of Manieure to Take Steps to Solve Mystery of "J. R."

The body of Mille Kruger, the manicure, was taken from the Morgue yester day to Linden Hill Cemetery, Brooklyn Her brother Joseph of Elizabethport, N. J., and two women friends followed the

body to the grave. The dead woman's brother declared last night his intention of taking all legal steps

night his intention of taking all legal steps to clear up his sister's relations with the mysterious "J. R.," whom she blamed in a note for her suicide.

All corts of tips professing to reveal the identity of "J. R." and based for the most part on the City Directory have been furnished to the newspapers in the last few days, one of the latest pretending to find the culprit in a well known stock broker who never heard of the girl. A non-existent member of a well known druggist's family was chosen by another tipster.

It came out resterday that the woman had had a child, which died in the hospital a week or so before she killed herself in the Park.

THE MAN WHO WOULD BE MAYOR Short Life of a Deputy Mayor and a City Hall at the Bridge.

Israel Schwartz of 106 Ludlow street after filling up on East Side beer yester-day, concluded that Mayor McClellan was overworked and went to the City Hall to act as deputy Mayor for a while. took the City Marshal's sign from the west side of the City Hall and carried it to the entrance of the Brooklyn Bridge. This feat attracted a crowd, which seemed to gratify Sohwartz very much.

gratify Sohwartz very much.

"Stay right here, ladies and gentlemen," he said. "I will now go back to the City Hall for a desk, after which I will begin business in the outdoor branch of the Mayor's office. Mayor McClellan has too much to do and I am here to help him out." A big policeman hove in sight just then. "You're drunk," said he.

"You're drunk," said he.

"Liar!" cried Schwartz.

A few minutes later Mayor McClellan's would-be deputy was riding to the Tombs police court in a patrol wagon. Magistrate Mayo fined him \$5.

SEVENTY-ONE, AND SO HUNGRY Begs for a Rest in a Police Cell and Tells a Tale of Better Times Gone. An old woman—she was 71, she told the sergeant—walked feebly into the East

Eighty-eighth street police station last "I am so hungry that I'm nearly starved," she said. "I've got no home to go to. Won't said. I ve got no nome to go to. Won't you agreet me so I can get a place to sleep?

Sergt. Rayn made a charge of vagrancy against her. She said she was Mrs. Caroline Heyerdahl.

She told the police that she was the wife of the first Consul sent by Sweden to this city.

She was sent to the East 126th street police station, where there was a matron to care for her

MERRY WAR IN TOWBOAT LAND

JOHN ARBUCKLE HAS GONE INTO THE HUDSON RIVER TRADE.

The Cornell Towing Company Has Had It All and Has Cut Rates to Keep Him Out -Towing for Canal Beats Down to \$5 and Everybody but the Boatmen Losing

There is rejoicing in the canal boat basin in the East River over the battle of the Cornell Steamboat Company and John Arbuckle to secure the towing trade in the Hudson between this city, Albany and the intervening tewns.

About six weeks ago the Cornell line,

which has had a menopoly of the Hudson River business for many years, was some-what put out to find that Mr. Arbuckle had decided to use some of his fleet light draught boats to tew the happy "canallers" to and from Albany. There was no official notification or pub

lic announcement by the Afbuckle com-bination that it intended to go into Hud-son River towing. The Cornell company had successfully kept out competition by individual towboat men of limited means, but it had never tackled a millionaire. Naturally, the only way the Arbuckle

fleet of about seven tugs unengaged elsewhere could hope to win trade was by offering inducements to the canalbox owners in the shape of lower rates. The cost of bringing a canalboat from Albany and berthing her here was, until six weeks ago, \$28; for taking her back, light or with only a small cargo, the charge was \$22, or \$50 for the round trip. The canallers were surprised when they

learned that Mr. Arbuckle had become a solicitor for their patronage. They had been in the habit, as one of them said yesterday, of begging the Cornell Company to take them to New York on its own terms,

tertay, of begging the Cornell Company to take them to New York on its own terms, which they regarded sometimes as not altogether fair. As the wife of a canal boat skipper rémarked, the 'Cornell Company was mighty independent."

Now, the skippers and their wives are inclined to look upon themselves somewhat in the nature of pairons of great rival capitalists, one of the delighted women aboard the Tessie R. saying yesterday: 'They will be giving us trading stamps next."

The result of the fight is that boats and barges are being brought down from Albany and other points along the Hudson fer \$5. The charge for taking them back is the same, and the skippers' wives, who sat out on the decks yesterday enjoying the sunshine and the air of the river with their children and friends who had dropped in on them, looked as if the camslers' millennium were close by. They were glad that somebody had caused a cutching of rates on their lane of travel and hoped the good work would go on.

A representative of the Arbuckles said

lane of travel and hoped the good work would go on.

A representative of the Arbuckles said it was true that Mr. Arbuckle had gone into the business of towing in the Hudson River and that he did not see that anybody had a right to prevent him. He had many boats idle in this dull season and he had decided to employ them. He looked on canalboat towing as a profitable field; but he was free to confess that it hadn't been since the Cornell company had cut rates, with the assistance of Mr. Arbuckle, down to \$5. Of course, that was a ridiculous figure, but Mr. Arbuckle intended to keep on charging it to the canalboat men until the Cornell company decided to make it lower.

An old towboat owner who knows Mr.

company decided to make it lower.

An old towboat owner who knows Mr.

Arbuckle well said that he had declared
he would see the fight through if he had
to spend a million, and that no man or
company could drive him out of business
in the Hudson River without a stiff and
expensive fight.

in the Hudson River without a stiff and expensive fight.

Light draught boats are necessary in towing to Albany, and Mr. Arbuckle has been able to charter only a few of them hereabouts. It is the talk of towboat men on South street that Mr. Arbuckle is sending all over the country for powerful light draught tugs to compete with the large Cornell fleet, and that within a few weeks be expects to have in commission on the udson enough boats to do the towing for all canal and barge owners who may apply.

apply.

Meanwhile, the Cornell company de-clares that it is doing business as usual at the five-dollar rate and that it has received the five-dollar rate and that it has received no proposition looking toward a com-promise. The Arbuckle representative says likewise, and the two concerns, according to a towboatman who has had experience in Hudson River work, are losing \$1,000

boat was put into dock at Pier 4. East River. yesterday morning, said:

"A Cornell boat towed us down. We would have come down with the other folks, but we were offered inducements by the Cornell people. They paid us for bringing a load of sand down."

VATICAN WARNS KING OF SPAIN hould He Visit the Quirinal the Pope Would Refuse to Receive Him.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN. ROME. Sept. 12.-The Vatican, fearing that the King of Spain intends to visit European sovereigns, including the King of Italy, convoked a meeting of the Cardinals. At the meeting it was decided to ask King Alfonso, through the Papal Nuncio at Madrid, to reassure the Pope to the contrary, because, should he visit the Quirinal, thus slighting the Papal rules as to royal visits to Rome, the Pope would regretfully be obliged to decline to receive him, and to take measures to uphold the prestige of the Papacy in Spain.

THE HERERO CHIEF CAPTURED. Germans Get Him in Fight in Which Fifty of His Followers Fell.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN BERLIN, Sept. 12.—It is officially reported that Samuel Mhafero, the leader of the Hereros, the southwest African tribe that is in rebellion against German rule, was captured by Major Estorff in an engagement on Sept. 9. Fifty Hercros were killed.

ANTIQUE PICTURE STOLEN. Antiquary in Rome Arrested for Theft

From Italian Cathedral. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN ROME, Sept. 12.-An extremely valuable antique picture of the Crucifixion was stolen last Saturday from the Cathedral of Osimo, a town of central Italy, nine miles south of Ancona. An antiquary in Rome has been

Steerage Bates to Canada Cut. Special Cable Despatch to TRE SUN. LIVERPOOL, Sept. 12.—The Allan, Domin-on and Canadian Pacific lines to-day reduced their steerage rates from London and Liverpool to Quebec from £3 to £2. The

reduction is understood to signify the failure of the recent conference at Frankfort, between the Cunard and Continental lines n an effort to end the rate war. Missionaries Murdered in New Guinea. Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

LONDON, Sept. 12.—Six missionaries a five sisters were murdered in a recent attack by natives upon Trappist-missions in Ger-man New Guinea. In a fight that followed fifteen natives were killed.

Harriet Barnes Taken Home by Brother. Tolbo, Ohio, Sept. 12.-Harriet Barnes, the young woman found starving in Central Park, New York, two weeks ago and who was taken to Believue Hospital, has been brought here by her brother, Charles I.
Barnes, senior member of the lumber firm
of Barnes & Mauk. Mr. Barnes assured
the authorities that she should never want He has a beautiful bome.

ESTABLISHED NEARLY HALF-A-CENTUR FALL and Winter Fashions.

The entire facilities of our store are now devoted to Autumn and Winter Clothing. Garments of new design and marked character are shown for every type of figure, ranging from youth to age. A display re-

ASTOR PLACE AND FOURTH AVENUE

plete with new ideas. Bro-

kaw Brothers create-they

do not follow.

LUCK OF A COME-ON. Pollio's \$100 Bet Turns Up in a Crowd

in a Manner Queer to New York. Raphael Pollio of 226 East 106th street came to New York a few days ago and on Sunday night wandered down Sixth avenue to see what the city was like. At the corner of Twenty-third street a young man asked Pollio where he could get a drink. Pellio suggested that the stranger might try the corner saloon. Pollio was invited to go

along. After the drink he accompanied his new-found friend to a billiard room on the corer of Twenty-fourth street. Here he refused to play and the stranger

Oh, come on. I've got plenty of money.

"Oh, come on. I've got plenty of money."

Pollio did net enjoy the imputation that he was poor, so he replied:

"I've got plenty myself."

Then he pulled out a hundred dollar bill by mistake and the next he knew he received a smart rap on the jaw that knocked him down, and he saw his money rapidly passed from hand to hand. He was kicked out of the place, with the remark that he was "no sport."

out of the place, with the remark that he was "no sport."
Pollio thought this over yesterday, and last night he returned to Twenty-fourth street and Sixth avenue, where he saw a man whom he thought was the last one to hold that elusive hundred dollar bill. He called a policeman and the two started for the Tenderloin station. On the way a man walked out of the crowd which was following, and, going up to Pollio, showed him a hundred dollar bill, and asked, "Is this it?"

him a hundred dollar bill, and asked, "Is this it?"

Pollio said nothing and the man followed on to the police station. The policeman, however, had seen the offer of the bill, and when they reached the station house he promptly arrested the man who had shown it. The two prisoners said they were Morris Lynn of 325 West Twenty-fifth street and Samuel Loewey of 156 East Eighty-fourth street. Loewey, who had stepped out of the crowd, had the bill all right, and with it a large revolver.

Both men will be taken to-day to Pelice Headquarters to see if their pictures are not already in the gallery.

Pollio hasn't the bill yet, but he has hopes.

EDHOLM'S DEATH ACCIDENTAL. Coroner So Decides After Inquest-Victim

of Heart Disease? NEW ROCHELLE, N. Y., Sept. 12 .- At the inquest held here to-night it was decided by Coroner Wisendanger that Erik Lars Didrich Edholm was accidentally killed while crossing the tracks of the New Haven railroad at Larchmont on Sept. 8. The verdict was as follows:

I find that Erik Edholm came to his death from injuries he received by being struck by a train on the New Haven failroad while endeavering to cross the tracks of the company, and from my investigation and the evidence I find that his death was purely accidental.

evidence I find that his death was purely accidental.

It had been reported that Mr. Edholm committed suicide by stepping in front of the train and that life insurance companies with whom he had policies amounting to \$45,000 were withholding payment to await the Coroner's verdict.

Judge John J. Brennan, who appeared before the Coroner on behalf of Mrs. Edholm, called Frank Hardy, a member of the Larchmont Yacht Club, to which Edholm belonged. He said:

"I never nad a friend so cheerful and happy. I know no reason why he should wish to end his life."

Judge Brennan said that Edholm was probably seized with heart disease while crossing the track and that he was dead before the train struck him.

STRIKE ON PENN. POWER HOUSE.

Bricklayers Wouldn't Work With Non-Union Laborers. All the bricklayers employed on the Pennsylvania Railroad's new power house at Long Island City quit work yesterday afternoon because of the employment of nonunion Italian laborers at the plant. Eighty men went out. Westinghouse, Church & Kerr are the contractors. The iron workers

remained at work.

It was said in Long Island City last night that the trouble would be adjusted this morning, and would have been settled without a strike had the contractors known of the alleged grievance. It appears that out of a force of two score laborers, mostly Italians, nine failed to show union cards when called on. Although the bricklayers struck, the laborers did not.

JAMES LOWTHER, M. P., DEAD. A Friend of King Edward and Formerly Chief Secretary for Ireland.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN LONDON, Sept. 12.-The Right Hon. James Lowther, Momber of Perliament for Kent, Isle of Thanet division, and at one time Under Secretary for the Colonies and later Chief Secretary for Ireland, died to-day. He was 64 years old.

Mr. Lowther had been prominent in Parliament for many years. He was a typical squire and among the close friends of the King, and was devoted to sport, especially horseracing. He was one of the Tory protectionist friends of the "agricultural interests."

Obituary Notes.

Dr Raphael Lasker, for many years rabbi of the congregation of Shaare Heafhonavim n this city, died yesterday at his home, 158 Prussia, in 1838, and was educated at the University of Giessen. He came to this country in 1858 and organized the congregation of Brai Abraham at Portsmouth, Ohio. Later he went to Cincinnati and then came to New York as rabbi of the eongregation of Shaare Heafhonayim, and later as rabbi of the Temple Israel in Brooklyn. In 1878 Dr. Lasker went to Boston where he established the congregation of Ohaber Shalom. He remained in Boston wenty-five years, returning to New York a short time before his death. Dr. Lasker was editor of the New Era, a Jewish illustrated magazine. Prussia, in 1838, and was educated at the

been magazine.

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r firm in Butte. Mon. Sunday, at the age-of 71 years, sured want from both the federal Army when the civil want for both the federal Army when the civil want from out, but resigned and enlisted in Confederate Army and served until the

FLINTS FINE FURNITURE (F)

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SHOPLIFTER SHOWED FIGHT. | SLEUTHS UNFIT TO CATCH DOGS. Had to Be Handouffed After Doing Up Two Women Sleuths.

Margaret McEntee, who is the store de tective at a Broadway department store, watched the operations of a man and two vomen who entered the store yesterday afternoon. She followed them as they sauntered through the aisles, and says that she saw them appropriate a lace robe worth \$18.29 and two lace scarfs valued at \$16. When they were leaving the store, she stepped up and told them that they were wanted.

The man and one of the women broke The man and one of the women broke through the crowd, which was very thick, and escaped. Miss McEntee grabbed the other, and there was a whirlwind, hair pulling, feminine scrap. Miss Rose Menagh, another store detective, got into the game and was pretty badly demolished. William Leach, superintendent of the store, got in and helped, but even he couldn't subdue the suspect, who was fighting like a tiger. Policeman Heffernan of the Broadway squad arrived and managed to handcum her.

her.

When the two female detectives showed up with their prisoner at the Tenderloin station they looked pretty dilapidated. Their hats were awry, their hair hung over their scratched faces, and their clothes were ripped and torn.

The prisoner gave her name as Bella Easton and her address as the Quincey Hotel in West Thirty-third street. She was locked up on a charge of shoplifting.

URSULINE COLLEGE OPENS. Twelve Young Catholle Women Form the

First Year's Class. of St. Angela, the first Roman Catholic dollege for women in this State to be chartered by the Regents, opened here to-day very auspiciously. The college is being conducted by the Ursuline nuns, in the old Leland Castle in Residence Park, which was given to the order a few years ago by Adrian Iselin, Jr. The mansion was for many years the home of Simon Leland, the hotel man.

Twelve young women from various parts of the country are in the first year's class. Besides these there are about 150 children in the primary grades. Archbishop Farley, accompanied by his secretaries, Dr. Hayes and Father Lewis, visited the college yesterday. tered by the Regents, opened here to-day

college yesterday. FIFTY YEARS A PILOT. Puot Wolf Brought In the Old Clippers

Before the Days of Steamers. John C. Wolf celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of his service as a Sandy Hook pilot yesterday by bringing into port the hamburg-American Line steamship Altai, from the West Indies. He used to bring some of the old time Yankee clippers up to their piers in the days before foreign built steamships had driven the Liverpool carriers and packets off the Atlantic.

WANT UNIONS OF TEACHERS. California Federation of Labor Seeks

Membership in Public Schools. San Francisco, Sept. 12 .- The California State Federation of Labor to-day sent out letters to all the public school teachers of San Francisco, urging them to form a union, as has been done in San José and several other California cities. The letters suggest that one teacher from each school in the city be selected as a representative to be present at the meeting with the officials of the State Federation

of Labor, to discuss details. The letter is signed by Harry A. Knox. The letter is signed by Harry A. Knox, president, and G. P. Benham, secretary. This Knox is the man who was tried during the big railroad strike on the Southern Pacific for wrecking a train near Sacramento and causing the loss of the lives of three soldiers of the regular army. Knox escaped conviction. escaped conviction.

ELEVATED MEN IN THE SUBWAY Time for Applying for Jobs Underground Expired Testerday.

The time limit fixed by the agreement with the Interborough Rapid Transit Company in which employees of the elevated railroads could apply for jobs in the subway expired at 5 o'clock yesterday after-noon. Now many of the men on the elevated made applications will not be known for a day or two. Supt. Frank Hedley o the Intercorough company said to a Sun the Interiorough company said to a Sur reporter last evening:

"We have had 5,000 applications in all up to date, more than twice the number we require. We know that a number of the employees of the elevated are among the applicants. They will have to pass through the same physical examination as the other applicants. I understand a number of motormen have applied, but these are chiefly extras or young men who have night runs and hope to change them for day runs."

Only 4,000 Meat Strikers Got Places CHICAGO, Sept. 12.-Fifteen thousand non-union workers at the stock yards, undaunted by fear of the returned strikers, stuck to their places to-day. Because of this fact, only 4,000 strikers could be taken back.

Jereme Says There Are Some in the Detective Bureau-Few Real Detectives. Commenting on recent discussions of the

increase in homicides in this city and the few arrests made in such cases District Attorney Jerome said yesterday that rarely if ever in the history of the police departpatrolled at night. "I am not giving this," said Mr. Jerome. as the reason for the increase in homicides. I simply refer to it as a condition of affairs which does not seem to be getting much attention from police officials. Let

midnight and see for himself how many policemen he can find. To meet one proporly patrolling his post is rare. "It has been my experience recentlyand I have been around that time of night at all after midnight they are usually in bunches and where they ought not to be

any citizen take a walk in this city after

There is too much pinochle playing going on "We are paying \$15,000,000 a year for that department and we are entitled to pro-tection. A Commissioner told me that his interest in such matters led him to make a tour from 1 to 4 A. M. the other morning, and in that time he did not see one police-

man.

"As for the talk of a great increase in crime, that is spasmodic. As a rule, it is a subject taken up in dull times. There are a great many there homicides than usual this year, but the number has jumped up in other years. Crime seems to come in cycles.

commit crimes to escape is not for me to say. There is one serious defect in the police force, and that is in its detective outfit. There has never been a great detective in charge of the detective force who has got real detective work out of it since the days of Byrnes.

To-day the Police Department can't

"To-day the Police Department can't see a fire engine going by in the street, even with the whistle blowing. There are a lot of detectives who aren't fit to be sent to catch dogs, let alone criminals. There are some good men of course. The trouble is that it's easy to get an honest man who isn't bright, and it's easy to get a bright man who isn't honest, but to get a bright, honest man, as a detective should be, is hard, because such men don't usually ears to be policemen. eare to be policemen.

"But in all justice to those in charge, it should be said that no man can do anything

in two years in that department. It takes just two years for a man to find out what he's up against. Then he hasn't any time to get at the root of things and remedy defects." SPIES IN LABOR'S CAMP.

Charges That Members of Unions Are Doing Work for the Employers. Charges have been made that members of the Building Trades Alliance are doing detective work for the Building Trades Employers' Association. It is known that last year the employers' association used members of unions as detectives, especially among the iron workers. Lewis Harding, chairman of the press committee of the

employers' association, said:

year and some this year. I think that it would be unfair to this association and to the men to give the names of those we have employed. Delegates Murphy of the tile layers and Taggert of the metal lathers were here for information on this point, but received none." Mr. Harding said last evening that the contract for the plastering work at the Grand Hotel, which had been taken from

"We had certain detectives at work last

the contractor by the owner because of the lockout, had been restored to the contractor after a day or two experience with members of the union doing the work with union foremen as bosses.

It was said vesterday that new strikes on sixteen buildings would be ordered to-day. The names of the buildings were not given.

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